

THE JEFFERSONIAN

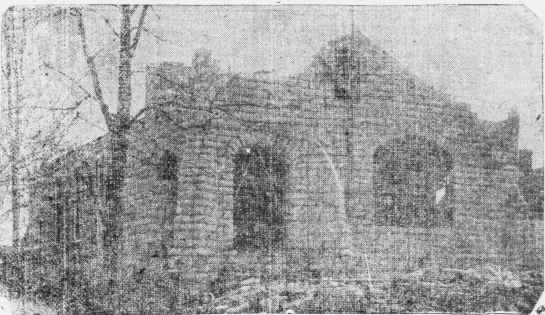
DEVOTED ENTIRELY TO THE INTERESTS OF JEFFERSON COUNTY

Vol. 5, No. 43

Jeffersontown, Jefferson County, Ky., Thursday, April 18, 1912.

Every Thursday at \$1.00 Per Year

The Oldest Christian Minister at His 95th Birthday
Anniversary--Rev. Wm. Tharp, of Middletown.



MIDDLETOWN CHRISTIAN CHURCH

The original building is shown at the rear of the new front now under construction.

REV. WILLIAM THARP,
Oldest Christian Minister in the World.

(Above Illustrations Used By
Courtesy of Louisville Times.)

MRS. HIRAM WOOD,
Oldest Member of Original Middletown Congregation

By Chas. T. Moore.

Near the close of a benign poem is a stanza often appropriated in a personal sense by the devout and spiritually-minded, who in the lapse of years have learned the futility of man-made creed and dogma, however seemingly based on what has been conceived as, or confounded with, eternal truth:

"And so beside the silent sea,
I wait the sunset oar;
No harm can come from him to me
Who sails on or on shore."

Too often it is the gentle melancholy that is apt to be emphasized in the attitude of the acceptor, or again the resultant is a curious exaltation that arouses in the worldly observer less mature a doubt as to its legitimacy. Now and then, as in the case of the Rev. William Tharp, where the span of three-score and ten is prolonged by almost its third, the happier meaning that informed the Friends writer's lines is found.

The Rev. Mr. Tharp is the oldest living minister of the Church of the Disciples of Christ, or the Christian Church. For the last fifty-five years he has made his home in Middletown, fourteen miles east of Louisville, on the Shelbyville pike and the Louisville and Intercity railroad. Next Tuesday he will celebrate his ninety-fifth birthday.

Although in almost perfect preservation of all his faculties, because of a slight cold from which he has been suffering the celebration will be a quiet one, and only the immediate members of his family will be present. Plans had been discussed for a grand observance of the anniversary by the members of the Middletown Christian church, of which he formerly was pastor, but under the circumstances which have arisen it is feared that the excitement of such an occasion might have an untoward effect.

By No Means an Invalid.

From this it is by no means to be inferred that the Rev. Mr. Tharp is an invalid. Far from it. Indeed, his general appearance is that of better physical condition than most persons who have reached the allotted seventy-five years. He walks about the house and grounds of his son, John Tharp, at Middletown, when and where he pleases and without a cane. He eats what he likes and with a good appetite. While he has had a number of severe illnesses, he never has suffered from any of the defined diseases, such as typhoid fever, pneumonia or the like. He has been constitutionally subject to cold, and most of his sickness has resulted from this cause.

Something of his health and mentality may be judged from the fact that within the last year he has preached a sermon in the Middletown Christian church. His strength was not sufficient to permit him to stand during the entire length of his discourse and he sat in a chair while preaching. Those who heard the sermon aver that it was much superior to the efforts of many younger men, and they hope, with him, that he will be able to fill the pulpit again with the coming of the softer weather.

It is twenty years since the Rev. Mr. Tharp retired from the active ministry. But during much of the time after that until recent years he engaged in evangelistic and supply work. His pastorate at Middletown

was of a peculiar nature. It began with his arrival in the former capital of the county and continued at intervals until about 1860 or 1862. Upon occasion, when he felt called to evangelistic work, another minister was engaged and he was free to go and come as he was needed, resuming the Middletown pastorage again when the conditions that called him away had been fulfilled. His relationship to the church now might be termed pastor emeritus.

Planted Many Churches.

In the sixty-six years in which he reckons his continuous service, Mr. Tharp established many churches of the Christian denomination in Kentucky and Indiana. The greater part of his early work, by far, was along evangelistic lines and he traveled much.

He was born within six miles of New Castle, in Henry county, Ky., April 18, 1817, and he began preaching at the age of 23 years. It was about this time also that he married Miss Eliza Batts, of Henry county, and one son, Christopher Tharp, of this marriage is now a farmer near Middletown.

His interest in religion was aroused when his mother embraced the tenets of the Christian church under the preaching of Barton Stone who, with Walter Scott, were doing in the West the work begun by Alexander Campbell in the East. It was when he was about twenty-four years old that Mr. Tharp first met Alexander Campbell at New Castle and heard him preach.

This acquaintance ripened into a warm friendship which extended over many years and was terminated only by the death of the elder man in 1896.

While Mr. Tharp was active in the founding of many of the schools and colleges maintained by the Christian Church, his own education was only the rudiments furnished by the county school of his boyhood and such as he was afterward able to acquire by close personal application. It is probable that this, to a great extent, is responsible for his intimate acquaintance with the text of the Bible. This is so minute, his friends say, that one may open the Book at random and begin reading to him and he will instantly name the book and chapter and if a lapsus lingua occurs will set the reader right from memory.

Nothing of a Politician.

Absorbed in the study of theological problems at the age when many young men are apt to be attracted by politics, the Rev. Mr. Tharp gave but slight attention to civil government. He recalls that his first vote was cast for Henry Clay, but, since that time, he never has been affiliated with any party. When he has voted at all (being often prevented from exercising the suffrage by change of residence) he has based his choice on the known character of the candidate and the issues for which the candidate stood.

His nearest approach to participation in a political campaign of any kind was eighteen years ago, when, with Dr. Polk, of Cedarvale, Middletown, he joined in a crusade against the three saloons there. At their own expense Mr. Tharp and Dr. Polk procured an election at which the saloons were voted out of existence and since have not been permitted to return. Mr. Tharp declares that prior to that

time "the town wasn't worth a cent to live in," but that since the saloons have been driven out it has developed into an ideal home community.

Mrs. Tharp died in 1855, and two years later, shortly before settling in Shelbyville, he married Miss Martha Cox, of Shelby county, who died seventeen years ago. The oldest son of this marriage, Wallace Tharp, is pastor of the first Christian church of Pittsburg, Pa. William Tharp, Jr., is pastor of the Beargrass Christian church and lives at Middletown, as does John Tharp, the youngest son, with whom the aged minister makes his home.

Speaking of Marriages.

The number of marriages which Mr. Tharp has performed, of which unfortunately he has no record, he believes would run well into the thousands. The third couple whose vows he heard are living at Newcastle, where the ceremony was performed, and are now great-grandparents. Two other marriages he mentioned, because they took place on the same day, were those of Prof. and Mrs. W. H. Bartholomew and the Rev. and Mrs. George W. Taylor, of Louisville. These were solemnized March 20, 1862 and both couples celebrated their golden wedding anniversaries last month. Urgent invitations to the festivities were received by the Rev. Mr. Tharp, but he thought it unwise for him to risk the exposure.

This was naturally brought up the mortality of man. All of the friends and associates of Mr. Tharp's boyhood and young manhood long ago have passed to the Beyond. Only two members of his original congregation at Middletown are now living. These are Mrs. Hiram Wood and Mrs. Allen Polter. Mrs. Wood is eighty-five years old and Mrs. Polter is seventy-five. The Rev. Mr. Tharp had charge of the funeral services of nearly all of the other fifty or sixty members of the church as he found it when he came to Middletown.

His way of talking of these things is a beautiful lesson in simple faith and trust. He accepts them as a matter of course, and there is about him an atmosphere of hope and anticipation as he speaks of them quite different from the protestations sometimes found among the deeply religious who declare their yearnings for the hereafter. This is in better contrast by his acute interest in the things about him and the world of today.

Keeps Ahead of The Times.

He reads the daily papers and keeps a close watch on the religious journals, especially those published by his sect. Several evenings each week his son, the Rev. William Tharp, Jr., who also lives in Middletown, comes in and with other friends they discuss the current trend of religious thought and the general news of the day. He is, in spite of his comparative isolation, aware of the personal services drift of modern Protestantism. He thoroughly approves of the Salvation Army, and though less familiar with the Men and Religion Forward Movement, believes that it is an excellent work. For many years before his retirement he labored incessantly with those of his brethren who have been trying to bring the denominational

churches into accord under one scheme of organization and declaration of principles.

It was along this line of thought—modern progress in diverse directions—that he mentioned, in an impersonal way, that all of the great inventions have given such impetus to civilization and advanced standards of living. He talks interestingly of the appearance of the first steamboat on the Ohio river and the Fulton-Pitch controversy over the application of steam to navigation. He tells an equally interesting tale of the first railroad of the West, from Madison to Indianapolis and his first ride "on the cars."

He remembers the discovery of anesthetics and the invention of the telephone. The trolley car, the electric light and the myriad applications of electric power and phenomena are to him recent and instant. He has a photograph and his favorite record is Williams Jennings Bryan's stately and powerful discourse on "The Resurrection," which he regards as one of the masterpieces of oratory and sermonology of all time.

Ideas of Heaven and Hell.

With all of his long experience and his close attention to the various tendencies of thought among theologians and students, the Rev. Mr. Tharp's ideas as to the future state of man, contrast somewhat strangely with declarations made from time to time by his brethren of the cloth and approach, perhaps, more nearly to the modern lay tendency. He declared that any attempt to describe the fate either of the wicked or the righteous must be purely speculative.

Of these things he is confident, with a confidence that is comforting for the hereafter. This is in better contrast by his acute interest in the things about him and the world of today.

hilation: "adequate punishment," involving the idea of purgatory and subsequent salvation, or eternal punishment in literal hell fire. He is equally certain that the righteous will be rewarded, though he makes no attempt to formulate the prize except to say that it will be a better, larger and richer life, and life eternal, than the mind of man is able to conceive.

Out of his many years he says that his message to young men and to young women is still, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all things shall be added unto you."—Louisville Times.

WORTHINGTON.

April 15.—Miss Estelle Bess, of Louisville, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Noah Maddox.

Miss Abner Maddox was the guest of Miss Georgianna Young in Louisville last week.

Mrs. Wm. Frasier had as her guest for the week-end her sister, Miss Annie Sinner, of South Louisville. Mrs. Samuel Garwood, who has been very sick for some time, is improving.

Mrs. A. C. Potts and Miss May Belcher closed their school here Friday. We wish for them and their pupils a very happy vacation.

Mr. Wm. Webb, of Fry's Hill, returned Friday after several months stay in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertha Garwood and daughter have moved into their new cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Balch were guests Sunday of Mrs. R. L. Miller and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Garwood spent Friday in Louisville.

Miss Georgia Miller is the guest of friends at Glenview.

Wish to thank the editor for the complimentary on our worthy blacksmiths. We are very proud of them, and are glad outsiders see the reason.

Mr. Henry Mitchell, Sr., who has been confined to his home all winter with rheumatism is able to be out again.

TEACHERS

Of State Should Unite For Better

Service—Will Meet

June 25.

If you should dip up Lake Erie in a tin cup, pint at a time, and pour it on the big turbine wheels in the wheel-pits at Niagara Falls, you could hardly get them damp. But let a great body of water tumble through the tunnels, and the wheels are driven to generate energy sufficient for running all the machinery within two hundred miles of the falls. The water has might, only when it falls in large volumes.

This principle holds as good in political and social science as in physics. The sum of the forces of a number of units is greater the closer the aggregation of units.

The irresistible rushes of Napoleon and the successful work of parties and sects: the powerful influence of organized public opinion in any great matter—all these, though widely differing, are based upon the principle illustrated above. To make intellectual or moral forces most effective, they must be made to act in the same direction at the same time.

Each teacher in Kentucky is a unit of force. Everyone of the ten thousand teachers of Kentucky is doing a faithful, earnest, and in most cases, efficient work. But how vastly more efficient work could be done by these units of teaching force acting together by aggregating. The Kentucky Educational Association is sounding a clarion call to all teachers in Kentucky and asking for their presence at the Louisville meeting on June 25-27, for the purpose of more effective organization, a uniting of forces for the benefit of the school and the teacher as well.



Our Complete Line

PARK WAGONS

BUGGIES--SURREYS

ARE READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION.

WE WANT YOUR PATRONAGE and have the GOODS and PRICES that WILL GET IT

BUGGIES \$40.00 **SURREYS \$75.00**

HALL SEED CO.

INCORPORATED.

Wire Fence Fertilizers Incubators Cream Separators

Preston & Jefferson Sts.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
BOTH PHONES 1464.

THE JEFFERSONIAN

JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

Thursday, April 18, 1912.

TO-NIGHT

Open Meeting of Commercial Club
—Will Discuss Electric
Light Question.

Mr. R. B. Smith, president of the Jeffersonian Commercial Club, has called a meeting of the citizens of the community at Grace Hall at 8 o'clock for the purpose of discussing the electric light question. Some progress has been made since the last report and the workers are very enthusiastic over the prospect of securing the consent of the Louisville Lighting Company to extend its lines to Jeffersontown. Mr. Wigg's lighting company will be present tonight at the meeting.

Everyone interested in the welfare of the community is invited to be present tonight. Not only members of the Club, but everybody is urged to attend and take part in the discussions.

The following have subscribed for electric lights since our last publication:

J. W. McHoid
W. L. Walker
C. M. Walker
A. T. Thomson
E. L. Goss
Jeffersonian Baptist church
Jeffersonian Masonic Lodge
R. A. Hoar
John Klemons
J. P. Venable
C. E. England
Herb Hunsinger
Jeffersonian Methodist church.
Quite a number of other signed contracts, but they have not been turned in by the members of the committee.

WEDDING

Of Miss Lucy Carpenter Kennedy
to Mr. Joseph R. Haber at
Methodist Church.

Miss Lucy Carpenter Kennedy and Mr. Joseph R. Haber were united in the holy bonds of wedlock yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the Jeffersonian Methodist church, the officiating minister being the Rev. W. T. Miller, of Jeffersonville, Ind.

The church was beautifully decorated for the happy occasion, and the ceremony was performed in the presence of a number of friends and relatives. The bride was handsomely attired in white satin, while the bridesmaids wore white batiste over yellow silk.

The attendants were Misses Anna Weibel and Katherine Marshall and Messrs. C. A. Hummel and Herb Hunsinger.

The bride is the lovely daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Kennedy, of near Jeffersontown, and is a favorite in the community. She numbers her friends by her acquaintances. The groom is a well known young man of the county and has a promising future. They will go to housekeeping immediately at their home in Louisville. Their hosts of friends join The Jeffersonian in extending best wishes.

A Surprise Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bischoff gave a delightful surprise party at their beautiful home "Farmington" in honor of their daughter, Miss Dorothy and Rosa Bischoff, in which a large number of their many friends were present. Music and dancing were the features of the evening. Refreshments were served at ten o'clock. All reports are good and with the Misses Bischoff many more happy birthdays.

Mr. Joseph Glass, of Louisville, visited his sister, Mrs. Joe Bischoff, of Douns Point, Sunday.

UP-TO-DATE

Conveniences Offered
At St. Matthews.

Rev. Mr. Laird Moves Away—
Gloom Over Death of Mr.
John—A. B. C. Letter

St. Matthews, April 15.—Spring is in full bloom; decked in her most becoming dress. All nature is rejoicing in the balmy air and growing vegetation. Our spirits have revived, also, after a long spell of pouting about the weather. We can be very pleasant when things go our way. I can't agree with the couplet: "Spring would be but dreary weather if we had nothing else but spring."

Springdale is in deep mourning, as the awful time has come to take from us the Rev. Mr. Laird and family. Thursday will finish moving goods and chattels our beloved folks and our own hearts too, over to the manse at Harrods Creek. We will be a doubtful set without the influence of the preacher's family urging us to greater activity in religious work, and their presence as soon as sickness or trouble came into our homes. Many prayers have elapsed since the Springdale manse was empty. Rev. Laird will continue his pastoral work with the three churches, Springdale, Goshen and Harrods Creek.

From St. Matthews people feel like city folks now, having electric lights and water in their houses. The nearby towns must go forward also and obtain these conveniences. You see, it's possible.

There are many new houses being built in this vicinity lately, as they can have country and city combined. Mr. Edward Martin and family have moved to their new home in Castleman Avenue.

Last Sunday there were services at the old St. Matthews Episcopal church. Much interest was manifested by the members and sister churches. Rev. McCready and many of his flock from Crescent Hill conducted the worship. This is one of the oldest churches at St. Matthews and it is seldom they have services. The members are hopeful of being able to repair the church building in the near future, when more people move into the neighborhood and it will be possible to re-organize and be self supporting.

The sad death of the Rev. Mr. John last week threw a gloom over the entire neighborhood. So many of his flock lived at Springdale and his pleasant manner with everyone drew all hearts to him. Our hearts go out in sympathy to his bereaved wife—who was so sociable and the leader in all the Ladies Aid, Goshen and beloved by all in the country as well as the city. Sickness and death came at last sooner or later. This vicinity has been unusually bereft lately taking from us the brightest and best. It seems the most useful are the ones called home—probably to make us more efficient.

Former Resident Weds.

Mr. George Christman, of Danville, Ky., formerly a resident of Jefferson county, and Mrs. Allie Armstrong, Shelby City, were married in Louisville by Rev. Mr. Bradley, of the Broadway Christian church, Wednesday, April 3. His friends here wish him luck and happiness.

FISCAL COURT

Holds Stormy Session
As Usual.

Road Supervisor Dismissed—
Treasurer's Bond Reduced—
\$500 For Fair.

Times: Charles Fisher, a road supervisor for the Third Magisterial district, was dismissed by the Fiscal Court at its meeting Tuesday. The dismissal was the result of a report made by County Engineer Gaines as to the rock used on Central Avenue. The contract was taken by J. H. Cahill to rock the road. The report of the car measurement by Inspector Fisher showed that 1,125 cubic yards of rock were used. After the road was built it was measured by Mr. Gaines, who stated in his report that he made the amount of rock used 226 cubic yards less than Fisher's measurement.

Hollis said no man could measure rock accurately after it had been laid on an old road full of holes, and that the measurement was apt to be correct. Mr. Gaines said he could come close to it. Inspector Fisher contended that his figures were correct.

Magistrate Sullivan at this point asked Inspector Fisher was not a constable elected by the people in the third district. Mr. Fisher said he was. Magistrate Sullivan said it was not legal for an elective officer to be hired again by the county. He moved that Fisher be removed at once. The motion carried by the following vote:

Yeas—Dachey, Wheeler, Sullivan, Berry and Judge Weissinger.
Nays—Dorsey, Robb, Hollis and Vogt.

A committee of five to be appointed by Judge Weissinger will look over the road again and look further into the measurement of the farm products at the Fern Creek Fair this fall. Magistrate Hollis opposed the appropriation. The motion carried by a vote of four to three as follows:

For the appropriation—Dachey, Vogt, Sullivan and Judge Weissinger.
Against an appropriation—Berry, Hollis and Robb.

Magistrate Berry said he is a taxpayer in the district and don't think that the county should make an appropriation. As a taxpayer he is not in a position to vote. Magistrate Berry refused to vote. He said he had been told that Magistrate Hollis and Berry as to the taking of a mile of road in Graves Hill. Magistrate Hollis said he would sign a resolution tendered by Magistrate Berry, stating that it would cost over \$4,000, and he did not think it was right to expend that amount on the road now. He said there are comparatively few houses on the proposed road. He said he wants to build roads where there are houses. He said he understood that a friend of Magistrate Berry said he would build a house on the road if it were improved. He said he would build roads where houses already stand.

Magistrate Berry warmed up and there were twenty-five houses there. At this Magistrate Hollis told Magistrate Berry he should not dispute his word. They were standing near together, and Berry started toward Magistrate Hollis and would dispute it. Magistrate Hollis looked threatening, and the Deputy Sheriff stepped up and quieted them. At the same time Judge Weissinger rapped for order. The matter cooled down at once and business proceeded. The motion to allow the requisition for the rock was carried by the following vote:

Yeas—Dachey, Wheeler, Berry and Judge Weissinger.
Nays—Dorsey, Robb, Hollis and Vogt.

The bond of Lloyd Gates, County Treasurer, was reduced from \$200,000 to \$50,000. Magistrate Hollis, Robb and Dorsey dissenting.

AGED FARMER DIES

J. Nelson Tyler Succumbs To
Attack of Apoplexy Sustained
in Lawyer's Office.

Surrounded by the members of his family, J. Nelson Tyler, eighty-three years of age, a well known and well-to-do retired farmer of Tucker Township, passed away at 10:15 o'clock yesterday morning at the Jefferson Hospital. He was stricken with apoplexy Tuesday afternoon in the office of Tyler, Bargrave, Wheeler, Berry and Judge Weissinger, in Louisville, where he had gone to transact business. Dr. W. Barnett Owen was called and the patient removed to the hospital.

It was realized that he could not long survive, and his children were summoned to his bedside. He was a native of Jefferson county and had a wide acquaintance, especially in this section. He was one of the best known citizens of the county. He is survived by his wife, Thomas Tyler, four daughters, Misses Minnie and Jennie Tyler, Mrs. J. R. Mathis and Mrs. Steve Beard, of Fisherville.

Euchre Party.

Miss Lila Simmons gave a euchre party last Saturday night in honor of her guest, Miss C. Bell Franklin. Among those present were Misses Carry Bell Franklin, Bessie Gentry, Lila Simmons, Messrs. Clarence Roby, Jess Smith and Geo. Gentry.

... The Wise Man Buys His Clothes From **BERMAN'S** ...
Because He Knows He Can Save From 20 to 25 Per Cent.

SPECIAL

FOR ONE WEEK

\$10

Worth \$15.00 to \$18.00, in all the New Patterns and Styles.
Other Suits from \$7.50 to \$25.00

Our Schloss Bros. and High Art Clothes Are Better than majority of
Tailors can make at Double the Price.

A Very Large Selection of

Shirts, Hats, Underwear, Neckwear, Etc.

Everything the Very Newest.



Myer Berman

216-218 West Market Street

NARROW ESCAPE

Harry Knauer Came Near Drown-
ing in Cane Run—Mail
Wagon Turns Over.

The heavy rains of yesterday morning caused little Cane Run creek to go on a rampage, and the carrier on U. S. D. No. 10 came near losing his life while attempting to cross the stream near the farm of Mr. Lewis McManan yesterday afternoon. Just as Mr. Harry Knauer, the popular mailman, was in the middle of the creek, which was about four or five feet deep, his mail wagon was overturned by the swift current. Mr. Knauer jumped into the water with the mail and, after safely carrying it to the banks, with the help of several neighbors, went in pursuit of the horse and wagon, which had washed down the stream several yards. Fortunately, they were rescued without much damage to either. Outside of a good drenching, Mr. Knauer was none the worse for his narrow escape.

Bridge Needed.

A bridge is badly needed at this place and if the citizens in the neighborhood would get together and ask for one, they could probably be of trouble in getting the Fiscal Court to build one. Some time ago, a claim was allowed for building a bridge at this place, we are told, but for some reason it was not built. The mail carrier says he has one of the worst routes in the county, as the roads, especially in the winter season, are almost impassible.

FISHERVILLE.

Mrs. Mary Carpenter is in Elk Creek the guest of her son, Mr. Robb, Carpenter.

Miss Bettie Carmichael is visiting friends in Shelbyville.

Miss Alice Gilliland is visiting friends in Louisville.

Mr. Corbet Benham will leave in a few weeks for a trip through the west.

Miss Kathryn Beard attended Miss Lottie Owings' card party Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bridwell is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Beard.

BUACHEL.

April 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hart are receiving congratulations on the arrival of little twins at their home in Lexington, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Stivers and family last week.

Miss Lula Briscoe, who is very ill of typhoid fever, is slightly improved. Dr. Durrett is the attending physician.

Mrs. Charlie Hart and Miss Virginia Hart were guests at the home of Mrs. T. S. Skiles Monday afternoon.

John Jackson and daughter, of Lexington, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Stivers and family last week.

Miss Venita Johnson was given a surprise party on the first of the week by the members of her class of the Lady of Mercy Academy on Broadway.

Miss Nellie Gallagher entertained several friends on Sunday evening.

L. HUBER and SON
ESTABLISHED 1872

Jefferson St. 3 Doors Above 4th. LOUISVILLE, K. Y.

EVERYTHING IN THE JEWELRY LINE

HIGH GRADE WATCHES

DIAMONDS SILVERWARE

OLD JEWELRY MADE OVER

Repair Work a Specialty

Eyes Tested by Expert Opticians

Our prices are reasonable. We Guarantee
SATISFACTION.

Suburban Home Sites—Poplar Grove Subdivision

On Chenoweth Ave., St. Matthews

26 In Tracts of 1 to 5 **26**
Acres Acres

At Auction, Saturday, April 27, at 3 P. M.

This beautiful subdivision is located only two yards from the electric car station at St. Matthews. City water and electric lights can be extended to the property. No subdivision around Louisville offers the attractive inducements as this. The land is rich and fertile and the location unsurpassed, rapidly improving and increasing in value. Will sell in tracts of one to five acres on the liberal terms of one-sixth cash, balance in five years. Will erect home to suit on terms of one-third cash, balance in five years. For free transportation to the property, plans and full information call on:

Geo. H. FISHER Co., Auctioneers.
RUSCH C. WATKINS CO.—WEIKEL REALTY CO., Agents.

Public Sale!

Mr. W. H. Newman having sold his residence and several building sites on "The Meadows," Ormsby Station, on L. & E. electric car line (our stops there) and L. & N. railroad, will on

Tuesday, April 23, 1912, At 10 O'clock a. m.

dispose of his personally, consisting of a nice lot of Fine Stock and agricultural implements, as follows:

Corn Shelter, Dump Cart,
John Deere Corn Planter, Potato Wagon,
Sautcher Horse Wagon, Hay Frame,
Hay Rake, Depot Wagon, Glass Front,
Jersey Wagon, Spring Wagon,
Plow, Jr., Plow and Cultivator,
Oliver and Rice Ribbons two-horse Plows,
Harrow, Dis. Roller,
Single and Double Harrows.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash in hand for amounts of \$10.00 and under; or that amount of credit of six months will be given, notes negotiable and payable at Bank of St. Matthews, St. Matthews, Ky. Lunch will be served on the grounds.

THOMAS C. BRINLEY,
Auctioneer.

BAR PEE-GEЕ PAINT

BRILLIANT RED
"THE KIND THAT LASTS"

MORE BARNS ROT DOWN
THAN BURN DOWN.

Although it costs less, to protect them against the first mentioned than the second.

You express sympathy for a neighbor or friend if he has a loss by fire, but forget it entirely if he loses a building by decay.

Or behind his back tell your friends he is shiftless, good for nothing or something else.

Pea-Geе Brilliant Red Barn Paint protects your barn against decay, increases its value and secures for you the respect of your neighbors.

This protection costs you nothing because it saves more value in the depreciation of your property than it costs.

Start now to secure this protection.

FOR SALE BY

Fanelli Bros., Agts.

Jeffersontown, Ky.



The House That Quality Built
Swiss Cleaners and Dyers
 617 Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Powhatan Farms,
 —PEWEE VALLEY, KY.—
 —P. WOOLDRIDGE, SOLE OWNER.—
Show and Fine Utility Horses
 Always on Hand and Ready for Use.

Young studs and fillies by Glenworth, Bourbon King, Montgomery Chief, Rex Peavine, Golden King, etc.
AT STUD—Glenworth, Highland Denmark, Dan Julia Denmark, 825 in advance, with return privilege if mare proves not to foal.
King O' The May, a great 2-year-old by Rex Peavine; Dan Lady Preston Full brother to Diana O' The Lea, which sold as a 3-year-old for \$5,000. Will serve a few select mares of \$25 in advance. Return privilege. Mares grassed at \$2.00 per month. I have secured the services of Eugene Gay, who will be in charge of five gaiting. A few show prospects will be handled at \$1.50 per day.

I'M ALWAYS READY
 with a full supply of
Coal and Feed
 to serve you promptly, and solicit a share of your patronage. Be sure to get my prices before buying elsewhere.
 Cumberland Telephone 41.

W. A. WHEELER
 JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY
BUGGIES, WAGONS, FARM IMPLEMENTS,
 Fertilizers, Metal and Felt Roofing,
 Wire Fencing, Nails, Etc.
COME IN AND EXAMINE OUR
 Shimer High Carbon Spring Steel Farm Stock and
 Poultry Fencing and Rex Lock-Stay
 Farm Fence.
The Best on the Market and at Moderate Prices.
J. W. SUMMERS & SON
 BUECHEL, KY.

A WORD TO OUR NEIGHBORS:
LET us stop to consider. What is insurance any way?
CAN a man be assured of anything that is Doubtful?
OR, isn't the meaning of fire insurance simply this—regardless of who sells it—
CONFIDENT that the assured shall receive indemnity for loss by fire on property insured?
KEN TUCKY statutes require a consideration for a contract to the above effect, which is a given premium,
AND
HOW, then, shall we conclude regarding fire insurance or any other kind of insurance,
UNLESS a man KNOWS what he is to PAY and knows what he is to RECEIVE for a loss?
MOST of us will say that, in the true sense of the word, he is not INSURED.
MEMBERS 45 years old, of 4 Mutual life insurance Companies say that they have outlived these Companies.
ENDANGERED by Fire, Windstorm and Death you need to be INSURED.
LET US SHOW YOU.
...ALCOCK & HUMMEL...
Insurance That Insures,
BOTH PHONES. JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

Save Money by Reading The Jeffersonian Ads.

ENOUGH OF BUCKSKIN
CAMEL-RIDING AN ART
 AND ONE THAT IS PECULIARLY HARD TO ACQUIRE.

NEW HARNESS NICK DEMPSEY GOT WAS OF LEATHER.
 Thereby Manges a Good Story of the West—How the Weather Helped Sam Muldrow to Win Almost Hopeless Bet.

"Nick Dempsey was for a certainty the most talented teamster that ever swung the reins over a pair of horses," said the cab driver who had come in out of the west to take a position on the box of a metropolitan taxicab. "He always had the best team that he could combine, and the care he took of them was a lesson to the S. P. C. A. And his harness! Well, Nick laid himself out on them and they looked like circus fix'n's. But pride goes before a fall and Nick was his hobby. Somebody told him that buckskin made the finest harness in the world, and he didn't rest till he got a set of buckskin harness. He made it himself, to be sure it was just right, and it was about the easiest thing that ever got up to the foothills, not excepting Sadie McGinnis' wedding tops, and they were some."

"Nick hadn't more than got his new harness tried out till Sam Muldrow, that drove a mule team, challenged him for a trip to the railroad and back, thirty miles each way, and no turnpike, neither. Nick fairly snorted at Sam, but Sam shook a fifty-dollar bill under his snout and told him that was what was what, and Sam took it at a gulp, he said that willing. We got all our goods by team and they were going back and forth every two or three times a week, but nobody ever thought of making a speed record till Sam put it up to Nick and his new harness."

"They got away all right and the whole road was out to see them as they looked along. It was the biggest thing we'd ever pulled off and betting was frequent all around, odds on Nick about forty-seven to one. People said Sam was a fool, but he said he was trusting to Providence and the weather. It did look like rain, and mules is hard to beat in the mud, but it was a mighty long shot for Sam and the few backers he had. They pulled in at the railroad about even and going easy, both of them taking care of their critters for the haul home next day with a load."

"They was to leave next morning at seven, and no jockeying on the start. That night it rained clear off and turned colder, just right for traveling. There wasn't anything at the railroad, but a station agent's house and a shed alongside of the house, and the shed wasn't any shelter to brag on. When Sam got to it at about six next morning found Nick there cussing forty ways for the Sabbath and repeat. He was slaming that fancy buckskin harness all over the ground and swearing every time it hit, and every time it hit it made a noise like cracking a chicken coop."


"The rain during the night had blown in on it, and when it dried it was harder than a board and wouldn't let a boss any more than an iron case would. Prompt at seven Sam pulled out for home, leaving Nick in the shed still cussing and bugging his harness. Nick got back that night about four hours after Sam had gone to bed, and the strings and ropes and wires and pieces of galluses and strips of boot-les and sections of buckskin that made up his harness was a sight to see. And Sam Muldrow was a gentleman. He let Nick keep \$25 of the lot to buy new harness with, and Nick didn't set no buckskin harness with it, neither, mind that now."

Beavers for National Parks.
 Tourists in the Yellowstone National park have shown so much interest in the beavers that inhabit the streams that the department of the interior is considering the advisability of placing colonies of the animals in some of the other national parks.
 The beaver has been one of the most potent factors in the exploration of the Rocky mountain region because the early trappers were generally searching for beaver when they first penetrated the fastnesses of the mountains. The zigzag dams constructed by these busy animals are familiar sights in the Yellowstone National park. The beaver seems to be particularly adapted to the Platte, the Yosemite and Mount Rainier National parks.

Made Them Smile.
 There is a good story of a Divinity professor who had an estate in Scotland, and had been invited to preside at the baptism of the last-survived infant in the already-crowded house of a minister.
 The priest gave out for congressional singing a paraphrase much favored on such occasions: "Let us," said he, "sing from the fifth paraphrase, beginning at the second verse. 'As sparks in close succession rise.'"
 To his constitution the congregation giggled. Afterwards, asking the "minister's man" what had been wrong, that functionary replied: "Ye see, professor, the minister's name is Sparks, and yonder is his tenth beairt!"

What's the Use.
 Jinks—Figures won't lie.
 Binks—And often they won't stand.
 What are you going to do about it?—Baltimore American.

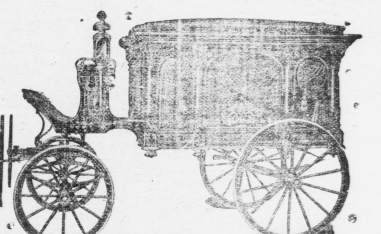
For those Who want The BEST
EDINGER & CO.
 Louisville, Ky.



EDINGER'S EUREKA FLOUR
 A PERFECT PATENT
 BONE
 BETTER
 LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE SUMMERS-JOHNSON LUMBER CO.
 Incorporated
 BUECHEL, KY.
 Lumber, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Moulding, Etc.
 Paints, Hardware, Lime, Cement, Sand,
 Wall Plaster and Fertilizers.
 Why not patronize Home Industries when it saves you money?
 We are prepared to furnish anything in the Building Line.
BE SURE TO GIVE US A CALL. Phone Highland 6-J

FRED MYERS, Jeffersonton, Ky.
 Comb. Phone 20-2.
N. R. BLANKENBAKER, Fisherville, Ky.
 Comb. Phone 6-4.

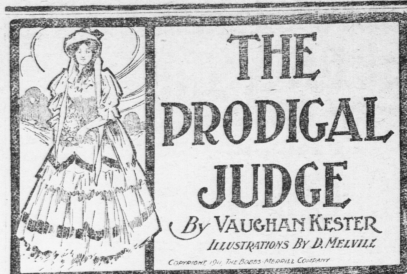


MYERS & BLANKENBAKER
 Funeral Directors and Embalmers
 Stock Always Complete. Calls Answered Day and Night

Cut Flowers, Funeral Designs, Floral Emblems, of Every Description.
H. A. BROWN
THE FERN CREEK FLORIST
 With Store at 638 Shelby St., between Gray and Broadway, Louisville Ky. Home Phone 2925.
 Flowers Shipped to all parts of the State.
 Prices Reasonable.
 Comb. Phone, call Fern Creek Citizens' Telephone Co.
 Telephone us and order will be promptly delivered.
P. O. BUECHEL, KY.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.
 Long distance lines and telephones of this Company enable you to talk almost anywhere in Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. We can put you in quick and satisfactory communication with the people of this great section of the country. We solicit your patronage. Rates reasonable. Equipments and facilities unsurpassed.
JAMES E. CALDWELL, President.
LELAND HUME, General Manager.
T. D. WEBB, Treasurer.

New Process Blue Flame Cooking Range
 Good or inferior oil may be used and guaranteed not to smoke. Two, three and Four Burners at prices within the reach of all.
 I am also agent for
SEWING MACHINES
 Will Cost You \$65.00 Elsewhere;
 My Price \$18.00.
 Come in and see what I have before buying.
C. S. RILEY
 GENERAL MERCHANDISE
 BOTH PHONES - - - JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
Illustrations by DE MEVILLE

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old southern plantation, known as the "Holloway." The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Holloways, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crosslaw, a business man, a stranger known as Haden, and Rob Vance, a farmer when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a notorious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Vance tries how he adopts the boy.

CHAPTER II.—Nathaniel Ferris buys the Holloway, but the Holloway deny any knowledge of the boy. Vance to keep Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the outlaws, appears and asks questions about the Holloway.

CHAPTER III.—Trouble at Haden Hill, Vance's home, when Hannibal is returned by Vance himself. Vance is killed, and Vance overhauls Haden, giving him a thrashing and returns the boy.

CHAPTER IV.—Vance is served with a warrant for assaulting Haden. Vance appears before Judge Solomon, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff.

CHAPTER V.—Haden shows a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who threatens to whip the captain.

CHAPTER VI.—Haden sets out for her Tennessee home. Vance and Hannibal discover that Vance has been in the mountains of Tennessee. Vance is killed, and Vance overhauls Haden, giving him a thrashing and returns the boy.

CHAPTER VII.—Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Solomon.

At that time Haden was haunted by the memory of what he had heard and seen at Solomon's tavern. More



"You Shall Be My Guest for the Night."

than this he has his terrible sense of loss, and the grief he could not master. Marking the course of the road westward, he clung to the woods, where his movements were as stealthy as the very shadows themselves.

Presently, as he stumbled forward, he came to a small clearing in the center of which stood a log dwelling. The place seemed deserted.

"Thud back in a chair by the door of this house a man was sleeping. The look of an owl from a nearby oak roused him. He yawned and stretched himself, thrusting out his fat legs and extending his great arms. Then becoming aware of that small figure which had stolen up the path as he slept and now stood before him in the uncertain light, he fell to rubbing his eyes with the knuckles of his plump hands.

"Who are you?" he demanded. "I'm Hannibal Wayne Hazard," said the boy. The man quitted his chair.

"Well—I am glad to know you, Hannibal Wayne Hazard. I am Solomon Price—Judge Solomon Price, sometime major-general of militia and ex-member of congress, to mention a few of those honors my fellow countrymen have thrust upon me." He made a sweeping gesture with his two hands outspread and bowed ponderously.

The boy saw a man of sixty, whose gross and battered visage told its own story. There was a sparse white front about his ears; and his eyes, pale blue and prominent, looked out from under beaming brows. He wore a shabby plum-colored coat and tight, drab breeches. About his fat neck was a black stock, with just a suggestion of a white shirt showing above it. His figure was corpulent and unwieldy.

"You don't belong in these parts, do you?" asked the judge, when he had completed his survey of the boy.

"No, sir," answered the boy. He glanced off down the road, where lights were visible among the trees. "What town is this?"

"Pleasantville—this is a lie—but I am neither sufficiently drunk nor sufficiently sober to cope with the possibilities your question offers. Have you so much as fifty cents about you?" and the judge's eyes narrowed to a slit above their folds of puffy flesh. Hannibal, keeping his glance

fixed on the man's face, felt back a step. "I can't let you go if you are a judge with sudden vengeance. You shall be my guest for the night. They're a pack of thieves at the tavern. I'll be in the voice. 'I know you, for they've plucked me.' He rested a fat hand on the boy's shoulder and drew him gently but firmly into the shanty. With flint and steel he made a light, and presently a candle was sputtering in his hands. He fitted it into the neck of a tall bottle, and as the light flared up the boy glanced about him.

The interior was mean enough, with its rough walls, dirt floor and dark, cavernous chimney. A shawl down bed in one corner of the room was hastily screened from the public gaze by a tattered quilt.

"Boy, don't be afraid. Look on me as a friend," urged the judge. "I reckon I'll be glad to stop," answered Hannibal.

"Such confidence is inspiring. Are you hungry?"

"Yes, sir," replied Hannibal. "What do you say to cold fish?"

"You mean, I should like to have a relish to the idea. 'I dare swear I can find you some cold bread into the bargain.' He began to assemble the dishes he had culled from the kitchen. "Here you are!" he cleared his throat impressively, while benignity shone from every feature of his face. "A moment since you allowed me to think you were solvent to the extent of fifty cents—" Hannibal looked puzzled. "I wonder if you could be induced to make a temporary loan of that fifty cents? The sum involved is really such a ridiculous trifle I don't need to point out to you the absolute moral certainty of my returning it at an early date."

It was not the loss of his money that Hannibal most feared, and the coin passed from his posse into his host's custody.

"Thank you, my boy! I must step down to the tavern—when I return, please God, we shall know more of each other." While he was still speaking, he had produced a jug from under the quilt that screened his bed, and now took himself off into the night.

Left alone, Hannibal gravely seated himself at the table. What the judge's lender lacked in quantity, the boy was grateful for in quality. Presently he heard the judge's heavy, shuffling step as he came up the path from the road, and a moment later his gross bulk of body filled the doorway. Breathing hard and perspiring, the judge entered the shanty, but his eagerness kept him silent until he had established himself in his chair beside the table, with the jug and a cracked glass at his elbow. Then, bland and smiling, he turned toward his guest.

"My tenderest regards, Hannibal!" and he nodded toward the jug at the cracked glass his shaking hand had carried to his lips. Twice the glass was filled and emptied, and then again his roving, watery eyes rested meditatively on the child. "Have you a father?" he asked suddenly. Hannibal shook his head. "A mother?" "The best of them done died years and years ago," answered the boy. "I can't tell you how long back it was, but I reckon I don't know much about it. I must have been a small child."

"Ho—a small child!" cried the judge, laughing. He cocked his head on one side and surveyed Hannibal. Wayne Hazard with a glance of comic seriousness. "In God's name what do you call yourself now?"

"I'm most ten," said Hannibal, with dignity.

"I can well believe it," responded the judge. "Where did you come from?"

"From across the mountains." "And where are you going?"

"I've been to Tennessee." "Have you any friends there?"

"Yes, sir."

"You've money enough to see you through?" and what the judge intended for a smile of fatherly affection became a leer of infinite cunning.

"I got ten dollars," the judge snatched his lips once. "Ten dollars!" he repeated, and snatched his lips twice.

The purpose that on the judge's face, where the dignity that belonged to age had gone down in wreck, deepened.

"You quitted his chair and, hurrying somewhat as he did so, began to pace the floor.

"Take me for your example, boy! You may be poor, you may possibly be hungry—you'll eat be thirsty, but through it all you will remain that splendid thing—a gentleman! Perhaps you'll even find the old order is overthrown, that family has gone to the devil? You are right, and there's the pity of it! The social fabric is tottering—it can see it tot-

ter—" and he tottered himself as he said this. "Well, I'm an old man—the spectacle won't long offend me. I'll die presently." He was so profoundly moved by the thought that he could not go on. His voice broke, and he buried his face in his arms. A sympathetic moisture had gathered in the child's eyes. He slipped from his chair and stole to the judge's side.

"I'm mighty sorry you're going to die."

"Bless you, Hannibal!" cried the judge, looking wonderfully cheerful, despite his recent bitterness of spirit. "I'm not expecting any of the things of mortality now. My dissolution ain't a matter of tonight or tomorrow—there's some time in Slouman Price yet, for all the rough usage, eh? I think you'd better go to bed."

"I reckon I had," agreed Hannibal, slipping from his chair.

"Well, take my best back of the quilt. You'll find a box there. You can dig up the dirt under the stick with it—which helps astonishingly. What would the world say if it could know that Judge Slouman Price makes his bed with a hoe?"

Hannibal retired behind the quilt. "Do you find it comfortable?" the judge asked, when the rustling of the stick told him that it was his turn to sleep. "Yes, sir," said the boy.

"Have you said your prayers?" inquired the judge.

"No, sir, I ain't said 'em yet." "Well, say 'em now. Religion is as becoming in the young as it is respectable in the aged. I'll not disturb you tonight, for it is God's will that I should stay up and get very drunk."

CHAPTER VIII.

Soon companions. Some time later the judge was aware of a step on the path beyond his door, and glancing up, saw the figure of a man passing on the threshold. A whispered curse slipped from between his lips. Aloud he said:

"Is that you, Mr. Mahaffy?" He got to reply, but the tall figure, propelled by very long legs, stalked into the shanty and a pair of keen, restless eyes deeply under a high, bald head were bent curiously upon him. "I take it I'm intruding," the newcomer said sourly.

"Why should you think that, Solomon Mahaffy? When has my door been closed on you?" the judge asked.

"It's not my fault," the judge said. "I was waiting for the boat to raft tied up to the bank; the fellow aboard of it had a man he'd fished up out of the river, a man who'd been pretty well cut to pieces."

"Who was he?" asked the judge. "Nobody knew, and he wasn't conscious. I shouldn't be surprised if he never opens his lips again. When the doctor had looked to his cuts, the fellow on the raft cast off and went on down the Elk."

It occurred to the judge that he himself had a wound to repair. He must account for the boy's presence.

"While you've been taking your whiff of life down at the steamboat landing, Mahaffy, I've been expecting a most extraordinary coincidence. When I went to the war of '12, a Hazard accompanied me as my steward. His grandson is back of that certain now—sleep-in my bed!" Mahaffy put down his glass.

"You were like this once before," he said darkly. But at that instant the chuck tick rattled noisily at some movement of the sleeping boy. Mahaffy quitted his chair, and crossing the room, drew the quilt aside. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

"Hallo, there! The judge craned to his feet, and taking up the candle, staggered into the yard. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

"Hallo, there! The judge craned to his feet, and taking up the candle, staggered into the yard. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

"Hallo, there! The judge craned to his feet, and taking up the candle, staggered into the yard. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

"Hallo, there! The judge craned to his feet, and taking up the candle, staggered into the yard. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

"Hallo, there! The judge craned to his feet, and taking up the candle, staggered into the yard. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

"Hallo, there! The judge craned to his feet, and taking up the candle, staggered into the yard. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

Live Merchants and Business Men

The merchants and business men that advertise in this column appreciate trade of country people, and are recommended by The Jeffersonian.

FLOWERS

properly arranged for any occasion

AUGUST R. BAUMER

FLORIST

MARKS TEMPLE

LOUISVILLE, KY.

P. O. Box 265, BOTH PHONES

Special attention to out of town orders.

Home Phone 9359. Residence Phone 8330.

DR. WM. F. RIED

Veterinary

Surgeon and...

Scientific Dentistry

1060 Bardstown Rd., Louisville.

LET'S FIGURE

There's a reason you should let me sell you wall paper. I handle the best; have the latest styles and the lowest prices are right.

I guarantee all work. Paper hanging given prompt attention.

Cum. phone 42-2.

G. A. HOKE, Jeffersontown

COUNTRY PEOPLE COMING TO TOWN ON Sunday morning can get the Sunday Courier-Journal at Fannell Bros.

OFFICE OVER THE JEFFERSONIAN SQUARE

JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

HOME PHONE 652. CUM. MAIN 652-A.

MEHLER & ECKSTENKEMPER

LUMBER CO.

SASH, DOORS AND SHINGLES.

Campbell and Fehr Ave. - LOUISVILLE, KY.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS & C.

Any person wishing to secure a patent or copyright should apply to the undersigned, who will give the best advice and the most reliable service. He will also prepare and prosecute all cases of infringement. He will also prepare and prosecute all cases of infringement. He will also prepare and prosecute all cases of infringement.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Largest circulation of any scientific journal.

Subscription price, \$5.00 per annum in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

Send for your copy today.

MUNN & CO., 311 Broadway, New York

Office, 25 F St., Washington, D.C.

NANTUCKET II

Will make the season at my farm in Jeffersonville, KY., and...

Will serve a few more than 100. He is bred by Nantucket and out of a thoroughbred trotting mare. He is a dark bay, black mane and tail and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Why let your photographs and unframed pictures lay around—

We can frame them at most reasonable prices.

Large selection of Mouldings.

BACHMAN ART CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

381 W. JEFFERSON ST. - LOUISVILLE, KY.

CALL AND GIVE

The Drug Store

at the Loop

a Trial.

VOTTELER & CO.

Cut-Rate Druggists

Home Phone Highland 17. Cum. Phone E. 547.

Night Service.

Dr. E. L. Floore,

DENTIST

OFFICE OVER THE JEFFERSONIAN SQUARE

JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

HOME PHONE 652. CUM. MAIN 652-A.

MEHLER & ECKSTENKEMPER

LUMBER CO.

SASH, DOORS AND SHINGLES.

Campbell and Fehr Ave. - LOUISVILLE, KY.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS & C.

Any person wishing to secure a patent or copyright should apply to the undersigned, who will give the best advice and the most reliable service. He will also prepare and prosecute all cases of infringement. He will also prepare and prosecute all cases of infringement. He will also prepare and prosecute all cases of infringement.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Largest circulation of any scientific journal.

Subscription price, \$5.00 per annum in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

Send for your copy today.

MUNN & CO., 311 Broadway, New York

Office, 25 F St., Washington, D.C.

NANTUCKET II

Will make the season at my farm in Jeffersonville, KY., and...

Will serve a few more than 100. He is bred by Nantucket and out of a thoroughbred trotting mare. He is a dark bay, black mane and tail and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

Will bring to the farm. Prince Golden is a beautiful, golden sorrel and one of the best and easiest ponies that can be found anywhere. He stood for 5000 when a colt, and has been a good brood mare's mate and a good looking, plenty of style and stands up handsomely.

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IN BREEDING TO THIS HORSE.

PRINCE GOLDEN

Colored and Shaded Pony will make the season at the same time and place at...

\$10, Cash in Advance

